

# F.M.I.

## Female Mimics International

VOLUME 22 NUMBER 5

No. 73

\$7.00  
\$49.00/yr  
£ 5.00

**She-Male  
Kai Kai  
Lesbian**

**Boy To Girl  
PT #2**

### The Big Apple Continental

*All models over 18 years of age. Adults Only*

*The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!*



# F.M.I.

*Female Mimics  
International*

## CONTENTS

### **Editorial . . . . . 3**

By Kim Christy

### **Big Apple Continental . . . . . 4**

By Guess Who?

### **Boy to Girl PT 2 . . . . . 12**

By Leigh De Santa Fe

### **Letters to Kim Christy . . . . . 15**

### **Shemale Lesbian . . . . . 20**

By K.C.

### **Personal Ads . . . . . 30**

Place to meet


### **Leoram Catalog . . . . . 42**

Shopping by mail

FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL #73, Vo. 22 No. 5 is published bi-monthly by MAGCORP, The Magazine Corporation of America, California. Copyright © 1993 by LEORAM. All rights reserved on entire contents. Nothing may be reproduced, in whole or in part, without written permission from the publisher. The publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. All manuscripts, photos and artwork must be accompanied by return postage. All photos in this publication were posed by professional models, except as otherwise noted. Neither said photos, nor words used to describe them, are meant to depict the actual conduct or personality of the models. All models are 18 years of age or older. No data on models will be released. Any similarity between real persons and characters depicted in fiction or semi-fiction herein is purely coincidental. Exclusive distribution by MAGCORP, The Magazine Corporation of America. **PLEASE NOTE:** This publication is not cover by the record keeping requirements of the federal law because this magazine depicts only simulated sexual conduct. **NOTE:** Model releases and I.D.'s of all performers in videos reviewed and illustrated in this magazine are on file with the producers of the videos. Printed in the U.S.A.



# EDITORIAL



*1993 has come in with quite a roar here in Southern California, big rain and a big work load for yours truly. Announcing the new video series "Transaction", to be released right after the first of the year and distributed through "Cinched Video", just one of the many projects slated for this gal about town and not to mention all our own regular production, so pardon me if I am a little self-absorbed, OK!*

*I am very happy to have for you in the next few issues some of the best photos CIM from New York has sent us, truly! But I will not tell you too much now, but I know most of you will be going crazy for these upcoming issues!*

*So with that little tease I leave you with thoughts of love and good health for 1993.*

*Remember be safe, and be yourself, now and always.*

*As Ever & Forever,  
Kim Christy*







# BIG APPLE

BY: GUESS

92

92



# CONTINENTAL





*Well I just thought I'd throw you a little taste of the "MISS BIG APPLE CONTINENTAL '92". It was a very good contest, and the gowns were very hot. The show was hosted by the founder, ALANA KELA, while Barbara Herr was very good, as usual, so was MERCEDES ALEXANDER, and JENNIFER'S performance with the half-naked guys.*











*MICHELL'S smoky, sexy number was great too. During several changes there was entertainment by the fabulouse ZOE ANN from Hawaii & ALANA KELA, looking lovely in a duet. TUESDAY KNIGHT looked lovely with her flaming red hair.*





The five finalists were TUESDAY KNIGHT, MICHELL, MERCEDES ALEXANDER, BABARA HERR AND JENNIFER.

MERCEDES ALEXANDER was the winner in the Bathing Suit and the title of Miss Continental '92. Until then, I'll be seeing you in all those familiar places.

Sincerely,  
GUESS WHO!













# Boy To Girl Part 2



"Ooo la la," Debby said when he turned around to face her. The bra pushed his breasts up and squeezed them together creating generous cleavage. Dennis blushed.

Debby now now pulled a powder blue tricot half slip out of the bag and said, "Now, put this on."

Dennis pulled the slip on and swooned a little as the deliciously cool fabric grazed his naked thighs. His mouth wet dry as he anticipated wearing his first dress.

"Are you ready, Cinderella?"

Dennis's dainty foot trembled as he stepped into the rustling heap of blue. A moment later he was twirling around the room, the enormous hoop of his skirts floating out from his body like a swinging bell. Shoulder-framing gathers of soft taffeta met at his decolletage in swirl of baby blue that looked like a cinnamon role.

"Don't you want to see yourself?" Debby said, rushing him toward the door.

"Yes, but..." His father had still not seen wearing a bra and panties, let alone a dress. The last thing Dennis wanted was to surprise him in this big, poufy prom gown that displayed his gorgeous bosom unashamedly. And yet, he was terribly curious about how he looked. Debby's face waited expectantly for his nod and even the sound of the rustling taffeta seemed to urge him on. He relented. "Okay, let's go, but watch the stair."

Debby opened the door and looked both ways while Dennis picked up his cascading skirt.

The reflection literally took his breath away. He was lovely and so demure. He loved the way the shoulders tapered to frame his decolletage. A new emotion was stirring down deep inside, an emotion that confused and frightened him. He was almost proud.



As he turned this way and that to view his profile Debby also noticed the first signs of a feminine vanity creeping into his demeanor. She was dying to undo his pontail and brush his hair out and Dennis must have been thinking along similar lines because after observing himself for a long moment he discarded the rubber band and shook his head. The long auburn waves, free at last, framed his face with a kittenish dishevelment that literally forced his face into a pouty sultriness..

He turned to Debby. "I look really good, don't I?"

"Really good?"

He blushed deeply. "I mean, do I look okay?" he said, painfully aware she had caught him basking in the ecstasy of feminine conceit.

"Yes, you're gorgeous. Now let me brush your hair out.

Dennis smiled and sat down on the edge of the tub like a princess awaiting her chambermaid. The brush moved through his tangled curls reluctantly at first but soon Debby's hand pushed down easily and the snarls resolved into a smooth cascade of mahogany, the strands aligned like exquisite wood grain. It felt so wonderful he wanted to purr.

"I've been wanting to do this for weeks," Debby said.

"Weeks?"

"Yes, weeks. It's a sin to have hair this beautiful and not brush it. In fact, it's a sin not to have it styled."

Dennis turned to look at her. "But I can't do that. I'd have to leave my room."

"So, you're going to stay in your room forever, Rapunzel?"

"I'd like to. I'd like to have you come brush my hair every day and talk to me and bring me..."

"Dresses?"

"Yes. And we could be together like we used to be."

"We'll never be like we used to be."

Dennis folded his hands in a sea of blue taffeta. "I know."

Debby glanced in the mirror

and caught Dennis's eyes.

"You know, there's one thing I can't show you here that's absolutely essential."

"What?"

"Shopping at the mall," Debby laughed. "Why don't we go out together to the mall tomorrow. You need to get some things that fit. You'll love it."

Dennis was skeptical. "What would I wear?"

Debby smiled. She knew he was ready. "Anything you want, princess."

The next day was Saturday. Dennis got up at dawn and was already possessed by the question of what he would wear on his mall spree. He also had to get out the house without seeing his father. Around nine o'clock his mother knocked on the door and delivered his breakfast. "You okay, honey?" she said.

He turned to her and smiled. "Yes, I guess. I'm supposed to go to the mall today with Debby."

"That's great!" she said. "What are you going to..."

"I don't know."

"What wrong with jeans and a sweater?"

"Mom!" he said with exasperation, "It's not what I'm going to wear. It's wearing a bra and stuff out there," Dennis said. He turned his head to the window, creating a curvy cameo against the blue sky. His mother put her arm around his waist.

"It'll be fine. No one will ever suspect."

He spun out of her grasp. "No will ever suspect what?" he demanded.

She stepped back in alarm for a brief moment. Then regaining her composure she said deliberately, "that you're not a girl."

"Even though I look like one?"

"Yes, a very lovely girl," she added.

Tears welled up in his eyes and he said, "I'm scared, mommy." She hugged him.

"I know, honey. I know. It'll be

fine. Everything will be fine."

An hour later the door opened and Dennis emerged like a shy butterfly. He wore his old jean jacket over a tight black turtleneck sweater and a pair of girls' jeans that Debby had brought him. The jeans were so tight that the outline of the credit card his mother gave him was clearly visible in his back pocket. Furthermore, his sweater accentuated his bust in a way that both embarrassed and excited him. His mother had brushed his hair out and pulled it back in a ponytail, tying it up high on his head in a more feminine way. Dennis protested but secretly he liked the way it made him look cute and little girl-like.

They drove to the mall in silence. Dennis looked out the window and played with the end of his pontail. When they arrived his mother said, "You'll be fine. Try to have fun with it." Dennis made an effort to smile. She watched him walk across the parking lot, losing track of him as he blended into a crowd of teenage girls headed for the mall.

Dennis arrived at the appointed meeting place early and sat down on a bench to wait. His breasts felt bigger and more conspicuous than ever and he unconsciously began to hunch over to hide his curvy, new figure. When he saw Debby walking across the mall he straightened up a little.

"Hi," Debby said quietly.

"Hi."

"You look great."

"Thanks." He blushed.

"Everything feels so...tight."

"That's because it is, dear. And that's why we're here. Are you ready?"

"Not really."

"Come on, let's go get you a bra that fits." She pulled him up off the bench and they headed off to the lingerie department at Dillards.



Debby took Dennis back to the dressing rooms, and said, "Wait here. I'll back."

He sat down and fidgeted, trying not to feel like this was the oddest thing he'd ever done, trying not to listen to the sounds of dressing dropping and bras hooking.

Soon Debby returned with several bras, slips and even a garter belt. When Dennis rolled his eyes she said, "You might like it, you know. Now take off your sweater."

He spent the rest of the afternoon taking off his clothes and trying on others. Debby was having a great time selecting things and then having him model them for her. Soon he forgot who he was and where he was and began to look forward to trying on the pretty blouses and skirts that Debby handed him.

By two o'clock he had discarded the turtleneck and jeans and was wearing black tights, a black denim skirt and a white blouse with puffed sleeves and a plunging neckline. By three o'clock he had replaced his mother's low pumps with a pair of shiny black heels and he carried a small brown leather purse.

He felt more at ease in his new role now and even a little proud of his figure which Debby never stopped praising. "You're such a fox," she'd say or with mock envy, "You've so stacked. I wish I had your figure." Dennis couldn't help grinning when he heard these compliments. Even though he felt comfortable walking along side Debby in his new skirt and blouse, he found it difficult to take the larger step of enjoying his femininity. Debbie sensed that this shyness might be shed if he could see his feminine loveliness reflected, not in a mirror but in the eyes of his beholders.

"How about a makeover?" she suggested as they strolled through the cosmetic section. Dennis hesitated and then thought why not. Moments later an attractive young redhead in a

cream colored lab coat was daubing bright colors on his cheeks and speaking in low soothing tones about contrast and shade. Dennis found himself enjoying the attention. Especially when Carole the cosmetician praised his cheekbones or his aquiline nose. When she finished he swooned at the luscious girl who stared back at him in the circular mirror. Carole had uncovered or rather created a glittering creature with her brushes and paint and Dennis was amazed at this new level of transformation. He was barely begun to admire himself when Debbie said, "Let's get your hair done now."

Dennis went pale beneath his blusher. "Oh, I don't know. Can't I just leave it the way it is."

"Your hair is lovely but it needs to be trained. Just like your breasts need a bra for support, your hair needs to be...tamed."

"Tamed how?"

"You'll see. Come on," she said, taking him by the arm and leading him into Hair Designs.

When he left the salon an hour and a half later the ambisextrous pony tail was gone but you couldn't really call what replaced it tame. The hairdresser, obviously delighted to get her hands on Dennis' thick, abundant hair, had taken this raw rapunzel and worked his hair into a frothy bouffant. Parted on one side is now sinuously fell over his face in a dramatic cascade which culminated at his shoulders in a thick, bouncing wave.

Dennis was mortified when he saw what had been done to him. Debby couldn't stop laughing. He looked as though he should be wrapped in ermine and carrying a chihuahua, a soap opera vixen at a supermarket opening. It was the worst possible outcome: big, starlet hair which called attention to his burgeoning femininity. In fact, it was the perfect complement to his glamorous makeover and a small part of his girlish self was

his new look, like his pouffy coif, to be an unwieldy burden, top heavy with sex.

"You look faaabulous," Debby said over and over in her best Fernando Lamas ooze. People were staring at him. He could feel heads turning as he walked past. And when they reached a knot of teenage boys his composure, already on shaky ground, completely abandoned him and suddenly he was a teenage girl, giggling with nervous energy, embarrassed and proud of his beauty, knowing and innocent. It was as though he'd been handed a scepter that had compelling power but he had no idea how to control it. And so he passed through the crowded mall causing small whirlwinds of sexual confusion in his wake.

The two girls made their way out into the silent twilight and fell silent themselves. Dennis felt his nipples stiffen in the October chill. He drew the jean jacket tighter.

"How are you going to get all this stuff home?" Debby said finally.

"I guess I should call my mom but I don't really want to."

"Why not?"

"I don't know. She's never seen me like this."

"Yeah. Well, I could call my mom, I guess."

"Does she know?"

"Not exactly."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"She knows."

"Oh, great."

"Hey, it's not a big deal."

Dennis exhaled a bitter laugh. "Okay, well let's go call her."

Debby's mother was not discreet. She gawked, she stared, even her silence was uncomfortably intrusive and Dennis was glad when they dropped him off at home. He gathered up all his purchases and went up the walk. His mother opened the door.

Continued on page 40



# Letters to KIM

*If you wish to write to Kim and possibly have your letter published please send all correspondence to F.M.I., POB 1622, Studio City, CA 91614. All letters sent are considered for unconditional publication unless otherwise specified. If you wish to have your pictures published as well, please see the new requirements for models releases and ID on page 39.*



Dear Sisters,

Help! I've finally made the decision that, yes, more than anything in my life, I wish to become a full-time female! I have not decided for or against SRS as of yet, and even if I did, I realize I'm not ready physically, mentally and especially financially! It's not really that I've decided this, it's more accurate to say that I can no longer deny the fact that I will never be happy as a man. I don't have a choice. I know many readers can relate to those feelings, and I welcome advice from those who have done something about it, as well as those who haven't. My sisters have always been my therapists and I know they won't let me down now.

Even though I've always strived to maintain a fairly "normal" male life, my body has always rebelled—full hips and breasts,

plump thighs on a small frame with small arms and hands, sparse facial and boy hair, but a healthy head of reddish-brown tresses that will grow to my ass if permitted, and healthy nails that grow as well. My feet are size 10, boy or girl, but you can't have everything, can you? Where would you put it? Yes, I maintain my sense of humor even going into a part of my life that I will admit to you all, frightens the hell out of me!

It's not about cross-dressing even though my feminine attire far outnumbers the male. I love the feel of nylon, silk and satin as much as anyone, but wearing my panties under my male clothes makes me feel like a freak.

It's not like I'm some twenty-one year old sissy who hasn't experienced life — I'll be 34 in July, and I will realize the gauntlet I face of pain,

discrimination, abuse, etc. I have thought it through long and hard, and ask myself if I'm ready to weather the worst to achieve the best — you already know the answer, or I wouldn't be writing this. My only alternative is a life of unfulfillment, depression, and eventually death, which is gonna come anyway.

I seek advice as always, but not for a cross-dresser with TS tendencies, for a person born male who knows in their heart that they'd be more happy as the opposite. And as always too, my salvation is God. I've gotten thru thirty-four years with his help in pretty good shape, and even though my life is far from perfect, I thank him each morning when I awake for what is past and to come. He gives the directions, I do the driving. Being human, sometimes I do miss a turn. Very long ago, I was supposed to turn



right and be a man, but out of instinct turned left. And as we all well know, there is no reverse gear and no map. I know my sisters will give me the directions, so I am not lost, but I am scared.

Love To All  
Sincerely  
Michell Monet

*Dear Michell,  
Being scared will only hold you back from being who you really are. Fear of the unknown is a very normal reaction to what you must be going through, but think of how disappointing your life would be if you did not even try to discover the feminine side of yourself that longs to be set free. Screw fear my dear.*

Dear Kim,

Woman is the superior species. It stands to reason. We are all conceived female. Only after a certain time period does the female fetus decide to take a different direction and become male. The number of men who want to change their sex back to the original female vastly outnumber the females who want to become male.

There is little doubt that the reason the male took over is the fact that he is physically stronger and through the use of his larger physique has subjugated the female. Because of this lack of physical strength women have compensated in other ways. Women live longer and because they can outlive the male by 12 years or so they must be tougher. Women can stand pain better than the male, can survive cold weather better, adjust better and can do with less food.

There is more. Women are

smarter. In most schools, including college, women on an average, score higher. Men have kept women from many professions and have virtually made them second-class citizens, a status that is still very much the case especially in more primitive countries. When women have been elevated as heads of state, those countries enjoyed prosperity in every sense. Dating back as far as ancient Egypt, the female rulers did better than their male counter parts.

*A little make-up  
is a dangerous  
thing.*

More recent history has produced such dynamite ladies as Katherine The Great of Russia. Elizabeth of England and Isabella of Spain who sent Columbus on his way. It was she, not Ferdinand, who was responsible for his trip.

This century has produced such ladies as Golda Meier, Indira Gandhi Eva Perron and lets not forget Maggy Thatcher. This is just in the political field. In science and the arts the females have more than held their own not to mention some of our greatest writes. If it had not been for the fact that men have been able to physically "keep women in their place", no doubt, the world would have been a better place today.

Many cultures had adopted a matriarch system with great

success. Margaret Mead reported that the Mortos in some Polynesian islands did not even have a word for war. The Wodaabe in the Sahara region of Africa go to such extremes that during courting rituals they take on a complete feminine appearance in dress and make-up. Among some South American cultures women ruled and the males took the subservient role.

In today's society there is little need for brawn. The Indian fighting days (which as often as not had women fighting alongside man), the meat killing and protecting-the-little-women days are gone and with its passing it is time for the woman to have her day, to have the man fetch the slippers and serve the cocktail.

For centuries women had been the subject of every degradation and humiliation. Raping was the privilege of the victor or the stronger or even justified by saying if she says maybe she means yes. Heavy-handed husbands had been considered strong and of course women had no recourse. In most counties animals enjoyed more affection and respect and in quite a number of areas they still do. Even Henry Higgins in My Fair Lady allowed that women's heads are filled with cotton, hay and rags. In the Middle East little has changed as to the treatment of the human female and on the African continent millions of woman today still undergo the painful ritual of the clipping of the clitoris, and I can guess who came up with that idea.

Due to the lack of a lot physical work, the average male today is not that muscular and many an athletic gal can give hubby some competition in the brawn department.

In the recent gulf war, women proved that they can fight as aggressively as their male counterparts. It is high time that women turn the table. Many woman in Europe and American are no lnger satisfied with playing second fiddle and are taking over



management, everything from big business to the home finances.

The key is simple to get rid of his ridiculous macho self-importance and put him in his place, which is at your feet. No more pipes and slippers, no more fetch and carry, no more full-time job and housework on top of wage earning, no more taking care of the kids, laundry and ironing while Mr. He Man sits and watches ball games. Let him to his share of the cooking and ironing (his and yours). After hundreds of years his way, turn it around, and yes ladies you can do it. If you want this kind of life, it is yours. Don't look for the John Wayne type as your mate for openers, find one you can dominate. There are plenty of devices on the market that allow you to have complete control over him. This is the age of chastity devices for men not women, make use of them. Ironically most of them have been invented by men themselves.

You are superior, make them serve you by destroying their fragile macho image.

Man can be trained to do an excellent job of providing for your every sexual need. By controlling his appendage you can make him do your every bidding and to do this successfully he has to be controlled and bossed, to what degree is up to you, but the best male mates are those that have been brought to a unisex level. In most cases these relationships have been most satisfactory to both partners.

KC

*Now hear this, this guy has some idea of what it takes to not only be a great soul mate and wonderful human being, he also must be a history major. Just our luck, girls, he sent this in anonymously. Shit!*

Dear Kim,

This the first time I've ever written to you, but I've finally decided to open up to others about my previously very private personality—one so different

*Never  
underestimate  
the power of  
a man in a  
woman's dress.*

than the one I've been living for so many years that anyone who has known me would be profoundly shocked! Why have I waited so long to come to terms with my femininity? I don't know. The point is, of course, that I have! How? At last, I chose to embrace the view that "Life is too short not to love yourself sincerely." And, you know, it is.

After years of maintaining a very low-profile feminine personality, I suddenly couldn't abide locked doors any longer. So I began acquiring the basic skills in making-up and a critical appraisal revealed that I looked pretty decent. The feminine department didn't seem to be a problem for me; after all, I had spent years watching women and admiring the grace, style and elegance all true ladies seem to

have. I just tried my very best to act exactly like them in all things.

When I was ready, I was ready! There was no hesitation once I had gotten myself dressed. I used some caution in leaving home in my car, but once I was on my way, I just concentrated on all of the things I enjoyed so much. And I loved every minute of my first experience in public as my womanself!! It felt sooo good! Certainly, it wasn't much. A drive around town, a walk through the popular tourist area, a cash machine withdrawal and self service gas fillup, but I felt so free and feminine and pretty! It's a feeling I've felt many times since and always been happy, comfortable and easy with. No, it wasn't easy to accomplish, but once you have develop your femme persona, you will never want to give it up — I promise!

And friends, life is too short not to love yourself, so let that lovely woman inside you see the light!

Affectionaly,  
Beverly

*Beverly Darling,*

*I could not have read a more genuine letter of complete self satisfaction. Obviously you have taken my strong advice and are now reaping the benefits, right on, girlfriend!*



# Caught

*Mother caught me wearing her panties,  
when I was just a lad of ten.  
She scolded me and promised more,  
if she caught me doing that again.*

*Oh! How I loved those soft, frilly undies,  
I could not stay away.  
Mother said "stop wearing them or,  
like a girl I'll dress you, all the way."*

*Caught again, and made to wear a dress,  
when I was just a lad of ten.  
Forced to be a little sweet little girl,  
it's really what I should have been.*

*I'm fifteen now and totally changed,  
Yes I'm mommy's little sissy dear.  
Wearing dresses, makeup and high heeled shoes,  
and of course, my lacy underwear.*

*I've been transformed from a boy to a girl,  
because I had a yen.  
To play "dress-up" in my mommy's clothes,  
when I was just a lad of ten.*

*Francene  
1992*



# Silk

*Snug nylon pants so silky, so fine,  
They fit like a glove, not a crease nor a line.*

*A push-up bra stretched 'round my chest,  
A slight bit of padding enhances my breast.*

*Then silky and sheer, dark panty hose,  
Over my hairless legs and red-painted toes.*

*A satin slip, either full length or half,  
With three inches of lace above my calf.*

*A white opaque blouse lets my lacy bra show,  
A little exposure turns me on, you know.*

*A tight belted skirt that narrows my waist,  
With a slit up the back, but all in good taste.*

*Then makeup applied on my face so fair,  
And a fresh new perm for my shoulder-length hair.*

*Some earrings, a necklace, a sweet scented spray,  
I feel so sexy when I'm dressed this way.*

*With four inch heels contorting my feet,  
I take mincing steps, so short and sweet.*

*I feel so feminine, so sexy, so coy,  
Who'd ever guess that I'm really a boy?*

*Francene  
1992*







# She-Male Lesbian Cocksuckers

A KIM CHRISTY  
VIDEO







For years we have received letter after letter asking to see the forbidden world or Shemale Lesbian lovemaking, termed "Kai Kai". This rarely filmed sex





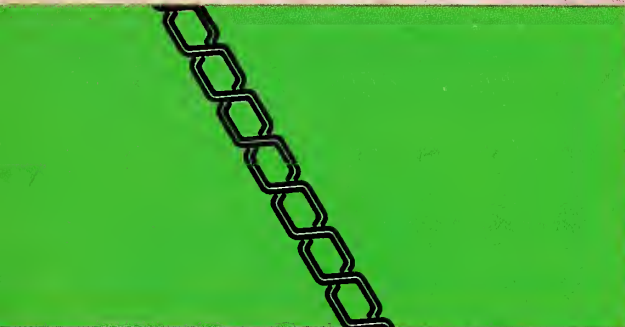


novelty is now presented by two passionately involved beauties, showing the viewer everything in full blow by blow detail, with nothing left to the imagination!













The timid photos you see here are not the true story of what takes place between these ebony and ivory love dolls, Dawn Avalon and Angel will show you real wild passion in a very lady-like way that will open your eyes forever!







Lust for another pussy pole has never been more devouring, nor more feminine. If this is one of those thing you were curious to find out more about, do not miss this one chance to view with your own two eyes "SHEMALE LESBIAN COCKSUCKERS!"











# F.M.I. *Personal* ADS

## *Female Mimics International*



NJ - PA. CLASSY, PASSABLE, out of closet TV seeks TV, TSs for correspondence, photo exchange or get-togethers. I am clean & discreet. Photo & letter. **F-882**

SINGLE TV, non-smoker, 33, 6'0", 150 lbs., 36-30-36, seeks to be feminized into a full-time she-male. Desires long-term or permanent relationship only. Likes erotic clothing, games and videos Stephanie. **F-884**



**F-879**

BY DAY, A PHARMACIST — By evening, a hot, she-male dominant. Enjoy dealing with other transvestites who are into becoming feminized Jean. **F-879**

WM, 40, ATTRACTIVE, educated, articulate, romantic, animated personality, fun, adventure-some (skydiving - scuba - boating - cooking - old houses, etc.) Seeking a vivacious, attractive, warm, romantic, educated, long-term (with right person) TS/pre-op gentel, with a twist, posed. P/P, please. **F-880**



**F-882**

SWM 40 YR. OLD BI-TV wold like to correspond and meet other TV, TS, CD. Will answer all replies. I am a man but would like to be a real woman. I need help. **F-885**

SINGLE, BEAUTIFUL TV, age 30. Looking to dress for, and/or model for individuals. All with photos answered. Watch this living doll come alive. Love, Misha **F-886**

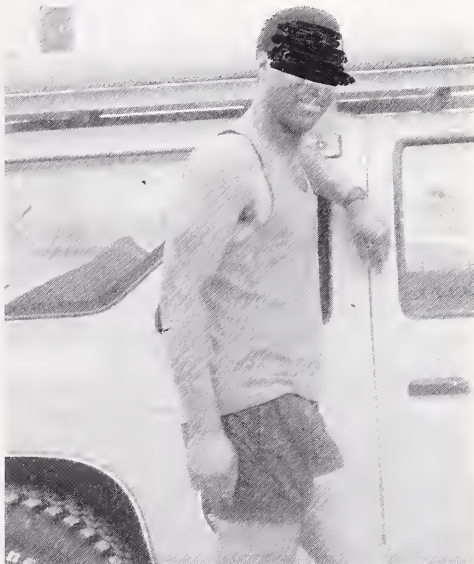


**F-886**



WM, 30 YRS OLD, seeks dominant, leather, pre-op TS bitch/goddess to serve as her slave and maid. I enjoy leather, boots, B&D and much more. Detailed letter/photo gets very fast reply. Photos returned. Very sincere only. **F-886**

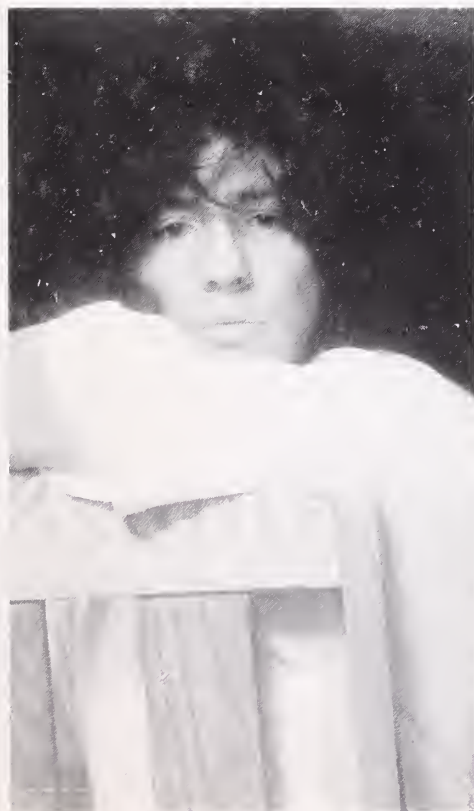
L.A. - U.S.A: Seek pretty, young, slender, fem. white TV/TS, blond plus, for serious relationship. Me: 6'3, 200 lbs., W/E, attr., intelligent, masculine Black male who wants to turn you into a total woman. MY woman! Novice welcome from anywhere in the USA. Will correspond. Send pic and phone. Will love right girl forever. **F-887**



**F-887**

WISH TO CORRESPOND with and/or meet with anyone interested (attractive females and TVs). Let's share fantasies! Write to Julia in S. Ohio (photo assures quick response). Bye! **F-888**

NJ. S/W/M, 40, 6'1", sensitive, sincere, honest. Seeks same qualities in a TV/TS she-male to meet & date. Hormone-enhanced figure a plus. Must be totally feminine and pass completely. Please send picture. **F-889**



**F-888**



**F-890**

VERY MUSCULAR, HANDSOME amateur Black bodybuilder, 26, seeks secret, discreet meetings with very pretty, passable, slim to moderate TSs, she-males, TVs with beautiful legs who love to wear high skirts and heels, to date and have poss. relationship where you take the fem. role. I'm sincere, very affectionate. I enjoy hugging, kissing, romantic games and watching my lady dress & model. I practice safe sex. Even if you're a beautiful hetero crossdresser, you've a feminine side which makes you crossdress. Let me bring it out & enjoy it with you ladies. For pleasure we can hug & kiss, and I can masturbate you or we can mutually masturbate each other. If you like, I enjoy giving Greek, French, or whatever my lady likes. Come feel my hard muscles & I'll treat you as the special lady you are. Please send photo/SASE. I own a business & sometimes travel. Let's get together. **F-890**

NORTHERN VIRGINIA — SEXY, sensitive TV would love to meet other TVs, TSs. I love mini-skirts, high-heels, sexy lingerie. I'm 24, 5'10", 180 lbs. All answered with phone and photo. Limited travel. Love and kisses, Kris. **F-891**



**F-891**

KANSAS CITY AREA — SW PRE-OP TS, seeks kind man of means to help me complete my beautiful transformation into womanhood. I'm 37, 5'7", 140 lbs., pretty, squeaky clean and healthy. Very loving, honest and sincere. Knows how to treat her man. Marriage-minded. Serious responses only. Send photo, note, SASE and/or collect phone number. Kimberly. **F-892**



**F-892**

NOVICE TV, interested in exchanging letters, photos & mags with gorgeous TVs who love "dressing up" as much as I do. Lauren. **F-893**



**F-893**



WM, 30 YEARS OLD, seeks dominant, leather, pre-op TS Bitch/Goddess to serve as her slave maid. I enjoy leather, boots, B&D and much more. Detailed letter and photo gets a very fast reply. Photo's will be returned Very sincere only. **F-894**



VERY FEMININE TS, young, thin and on hormones, desires to meet and correspond with all who enjoy the company of their fantasy. I am in the New Mexico/Texas area, but can travel. Your photo and phone gets mine. All letters answered immediately with a seductive response. Let's spend the night together! Monica. **F-896**



**F-896**

UNCOMMONLY WELL-INTELLECTED Colorado artist, writer; 5'8"; 135 lbs., seeks evolved homo sapiens, sur-passing preferred. Welcome, but have a heart. Photo, proof of consciousness for reply. **F-897**



**F-895**

VERY PASSABLE, marriage-minded TS, seeking generous, secured, physically fit, white male to 45 for perm-relationship. Letters w/photos answered first. Nudes OK. **F-895**



**F-897**



**F-898**

SEXY TV SEEKS SAME, TS, women and couples into all aspects of the transgendered scene. Will provide free room and board to beautiful TS who would like to become my companion. Send photo. Love, Tracy. **F-898**





**F-899**

CUTE, PETITE, BI-TV seeks to correspond with anyone sharing mutual fantasies or for meeting generous men for romantic nights around town. Photo insures sincerity. Love, Carole-Anne. **F-899**

WESTERN PA. TV, 5'10", 155 lbs., loves everything feminine. Very clean and takes great pride in staying in shape. Would like to meet with couples who could help me explore my feminine ways. Also Bi-females and mature TVs who could help me grow and become a lady. Very submissive when dressed and willing to please. Photo/phone a plus. Sincerely, Millissa. **F-900**



**F-900**

I'M SUGAR, SPICE and everything nice — unless we feel like getting naughty! I'm looking for other "girls" to share my fantasies with. If you dream about being a lesbian cheerleader, submissive French maid or a slutty cock-teaser, we've got some things in common! We can exchange letters, photos, lingerie — almost anything you can imagine, I can enjoy! If the thought of me writing this while wearing a black lacy cat suit under a pink minidress with matching 5" heels turns you on, then write to me! Hot, wet kisses from Jennie! **F-901**



**F-901**



**F-902**

ROBERTA ANGELA DEE is a beautiful African-American pre-operative transsexual. She measures 38B-28-38 and is 5'11" and 155 lbs. She wishes to meet with bisexual women, other serious and committed TSs with breast development, or bi-couples. No single men. SASE, photo/phone gets immediate reply. **F-902**



**F-903**

TEXAS WM. SEEKS passable TS/TV, 20-40, to share the pleasures of the mind, heart and body. I enjoy dinner dates, travel, conversation and romance. Photo/phone if possible. **F-903**





F-905

CLOSET TV that needs to come out! SWM, 40, 6'1," 220 lbs., salt & pepper brown hair, blue eyes. Wishes to meet/correspond with other TV/TS (she-male). Possible dating and relationship. Please include picture. WW. **F-904**

HELLO EVERYONE! My name is Tess. I'm open to enjoy friendship with a lovely male or female who enjoys the transgendered lifestyle. I'm a woman/child — more woman than child; slender and sensuous. Even though I am very educated, I have a playful nature and love laughing! Write to me. Please include a photo so I can see your precious self! **F-905**

ATTRACTIVE, KINKY TV into total look, would like correspondence, photos and conversation from TVs and TSs. I travel the west coast occasionally, and would like to meet for girl-talk, photos, and mutual fantasies. **F-906**



F-906



F-907

CHARLOTTE, N.C. — EXCITING & entertaining Bi-TV would like to meet sincere & attractive TVs, TSs, females and couples for friendship & fulfillment. Travel extensively. Photo is a must. Charlene. **F-907**

LIKES TOO-SHORT SKIRTS and bosomy looks. A real passion for heels, hose, panties, slips, bras. Correspond/exchange photos, will answer all. Your photo(s) get mine. Tommie. **F-908**



F-909

I'M A S/W MASCULINE MALE, 6' tall, 185 lbs., with dark hair and blue eyes. I own a small construction company. I'm an athletic, well-muscled male who is also quite sensuous and romantic. I would like to meet very feminine Bi- TVs & pre-op TSs, either for fun and good times together or possibly a true and caring relationship. I will be very generous and will treat you as the lady you deserve to be treated as. Feminine pre-ops & Bi- TVs write and include photo. Let's see if we can develop something special. Love, Sal. **F-909**

ATTRACTIVE TV, 27, out of the closet. Would like to meet other TV, TS or woman for girl-talk and shopping. Would love to be personal maid or slave to right woman. Hetero, only. **F-910**



F-910





**F-911**

**SF-MONEREY** — quality Bi-TV wants to meet couples, TV's or women for fun and friendship. Am out-of-the-closet; safe clean and discreet and expect the same. Many interest and quite experienced in all facets of this lifestyle. My fantasies are reality so will exchange photos but no prolonged correspondence, write now. Dish

**F-911**



**F-913**

**FEMME FATALE** - leggy East Coast TV seeks loyal correspondents for photos swaps, wardrobe suggestions, cosmetics tips, and uninhibited transvestite fun and adventure. Love, Stefanie

**F-914**



**F-916**

**PA/NJ/DEL** — unique, sexy, slender fem Afro-American (TV) desires explicit letters and desirable photo's from ultra attractive TV, TS 5'6", 36-27-36, 34 yrs. old. Love Devita Chance

**F-916**



**F-912**

**30 YEAR OLD MALE**, self-employed, athletically fit, residing in Dallas. Seeks attractive TV, TS for friendship that could develop into a possible long-term relationship. All letters with photos will be answered.

**F-912**



**F-914**

**Maryland Universal Spirit** — with feminine partner seeks to meet other Universal Spirits. Learn through her feminine partner how to express your true feminine spirit in comfortable secluded and discrete surroundings. Will answer all replies. Can assist in transformations by mail or in person. Orientation is one of the spirit and of freedom. J. Urania

**F-915**



**F-917**

**VA. SHEMALE** — 33, single, shy, submissive and sincere seeks handsome male admirers for dates, possible long-term relationship. I like music, reading, cooking and cartoons. My dream is to become full time female —any dream-weavers out there? serious only please, sisters welcome. Miss Monet

**F-917**

**WHEELING, W. VA** — I'm Amy, A single , Bi-TV, 31 yrs. old, 5'3", smooth-shaven. I'm looking to make new friends and explore fantasies. Singles or couples, 20-40. Can't entertain but free to travel. SASE an photo answered first.

**F-913**



EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS — Bi CD would like to meet interesting, creative people. I am a computer programmer, musician, artist, peace activist, and vegetarian Buddhist. My interests include history, politics, philosophy, photography, art films, and the Tarot. Not looking for sex, no vulgar letters please. Let's build a friendship with caring and trust. Photo a must. **Chris F-918**



**F-919**

W/M, OHIO — loves leather, girdles, high heels, pantyhose, B/D seeks women or TVs into the same. Please send photo along with reply **Giva F-919**

IMAGINATIVE TV — 5'9", 30. Seeks erotic encounters with sexy, sane, TVs, TSs, sophisticated couples and non-pro GGs. I'm Bi-curious and somewhat submissive. Would love to be your housemaid, girlfriend or both. See my "Letter To Kim" in this issue for more details. Send photo, all answered, **Alison F-920**



**F-920**



**F-921**

BEAUTIFUL, FEMININE TV — (see photo) wants to correspond and meet female, couple, beautiful TV/TS for friendship and fun. Please reply with photo. **F-921**



**F-922**

MILWAUKEE, WI — Bi-transsexual seeks passable TS/TV's, females. I'm young, single, petite, tight, blue eyes, disease free. Love seductive attire, giving/receiving, bi oral sex, deep greek, penetration, B/D, Dominant/submissive sex, and kinky fun. Safe sex only. Honest letter, address or phone, video or photo for mine. What's your pleasure? **F-922**



**F-923**

FUN LOVING & EROTIC TV will answer all who send photo, can travel to MI. Oh. and Indiana. Love all sexy clothing. Let's meet and explore! **F-923**



**F-924**

HOT, SULTRY, EROTIC TV — loves role playing, love both dom. and sub. roles. All kinky people wanted for sexy times photo and phone or no reply. **F-924**



**F-925**

KANSAS CITY AREA — TV-TS? seeks pre-op TS or women for help with "dressing up". 27 yrs. old w.m. very clean. "I love lingerie" photo and phone a must. NO MEN. Love Jill. **F-925**

I'M A FRUSTRATED BI-TV — 45, 6'4" 185 lbs. I would like to meet a Bi-TV pre-op to help me become the lady I want to be possible long term relationship. Relocation all with photo answered MI. area preferred, if you would like a real challenge. **F-926**

TRIM TV — seeks mature, urbane, discrete, cultured and demanding female who seeks a live-in maid/cook, (I am an excellent one). Ultimate goal: sex-change. Photo please, you've seen me constantly shaved. **F-927**





**F-928**

NEW TO THE SCENE — SWM, 21, Nebraska, seeks intelligent, 18-25 yrs., TV, TS or female, bi, gay, or straight, for correspondence and/or meeting and we'll take it from there. I love to please. I'm open minded, educated and lonely. Write me and we'll see what happens. Rhonda

**F-928**

TV TRAMPS would like to meet with other TVs to act out whore/slut fantasies. Let's meet for photo/video sessions. Couples, endowed males write soon. Photo, phone necessary. Michelle

**F-929**

TS MINDED CLOSET TV wishes to meet w/m 21 and up. For permanent relationship, marriage. 28, 5'9" 140lbs. Must relocate to your area. I am HIV neg., no drugs and 100% very sincere. You must be also. SASE and phone. Love, Virginia

**F-930**

NY TV — sit with me in front of my fireplace and share secrets with me. I'm clean, safe, discreet, and looking for a girl/boy friend for good times. Photo please!

**F-931**



**F-929**



**F-931**





**F932**

BI-WHITE MALE looking for TV/TS, or Shemale for fun and possible relationship. A/P French, Greek and tongue crazy! No beards/mustaches but a good looking woman with a manly function. Entertain or travel, photo/phone, Jeff.

**F932**

VIVACIOUS, fun-loving girl would like to meet females, couples and other gorgeous queens. Would you enjoy a girlfriend with something extra? Then write and tell me about yourself and your desires. I will answer all who include photo. Cent. Ohio

**F933**



**F935**

CHICAGO/SUBURBS — Bi-WF, 29, attractive, feminine voluptuous, slightly dominant, sometimes needs to be seduced. Seeking straight male TV, attractive as male or female, over 30. Looking for a sincere, honest, long-term relationship. I am very social, political, feminist, love to dance and enjoy life. No drugs, pain, or group sex. I need a sensual, secure man and a sexy lesbian lover in one package. Please write and tell me about yourself, your desires and dreams for the future. Include a phone number, address and photos, will exchange same.

**F934**

LOVELY, PASSABLE,— TV/TS's wanted for friendship and frolic by emerging. Shemale covergirl. Through practice and sexual conditioning, I have been totally feminized and transformed from a bra-wearing sissy boy into a sultry, submissive TV slut who can no longer satisfy a genetic woman. I am seeking sublime satisfaction for my desires and fantasies from other cocky girls. Send photo and detailed letter for reply. Love, Andrea.

**F935**

SINGLE, WHITE, preoperative transsexual, ultra feminine, desires monogamous live-in relationship with financially and emotionally secure gentleman able to support me. Willing to relocate.

**F-936**



**F-936**



**F933**



# HOW TO ANSWER A FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL PERSONAL AD

1. Write your letter and enclose it in an UNSEALED envelope. If you write more than one letter, place each letter in a separate envelope. Each of these envelopes should have your correct address printed on the upper left hand corner and a postage stamp must be affixed. If you wish to have your letter(s) forwarded by airmail, be sure to use an airmail stamp (or stamps).

2. Write (in pencil) the Confidential Ad Number of the person you wish to write to on the lower

right-hand corner of the envelope. We will then properly address your envelope and mail it for you.

3. Send Two Dollars (\$2.00) for the FIRST letter and One Dollar (\$1.00) for each ADDITIONAL letter you wish us to forward for you.

4. Fill out the coupon below and place it—along with the letter(s) to be forwarded—in a LARGER envelope. Enclose the proper remittance and send letter(s) to:

LEORAM PRODUCTIONS  
C/O FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL  
P.O. BOX 1622  
STUDIO CITY, CA 91614  
Please make checks and money  
orders payable to:  
LEORAM PRODUCTIONS

FORWARDING FEES: First Letter \$2.00  
Additional letters \$1.00 ea. I enclose  
\$\_\_\_\_\_ which is payment in full for  
forwarding the enclosed \_\_\_\_\_ letters  
I hereby certify that I am over eighteen  
(18) years of age.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ SEX \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_  
(Signature) \_\_\_\_\_

*PLEASE NOTE: Because of increased expenses we will now have to charge an initial placement fee as follows: \$5.00 for an all-type ad. \$7.00 for an ad with a photo. Please make checks and money orders payable to: LEORAM PRODUCTIONS. Please check instructions before mailing and please print clearly.*

## F.M.I. PERSONAL AD ORDER FORM

MAIL TO:  
FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL  
P.O. BOX 1622  
STUDIO CITY, CA 91614

My ad should read:

---

---

---

---

---

*The models release below must be filled out completely if you wish to place a PHOTO ad or have a PHOTO of yourself appear in the magazine. Your information will be completely confidential and private.*

*I hereby waive any right to inspect or approve the Photographs or the advertising copy or printed matter that may be used by the Users in conjunction therewith, and further waive any claim that I may have to the eventual use to which it may be applied. Such Photographs may be used in the sole discretion of the Users with my name or a fictitious name, and with fictitious or accurate biographical material.*

*I hereby release, discharge and agree to save harmless the Users from and against any and all liability in connection with the use of such Photographs and from any liability as a result of any distortion, blurring or alteration, optical illusion or use in composite form, either intentionally or otherwise, that may occur or be produced in the taking, processing or reproduction of the finished product, or its publication or distribution, even should the same subject me to ridicule, scandal, reproach, scorn or indignity.*

*I hereby represent that I am over the age of 21 years and have read the authorization and release prior to its execution. I have not been induced, other than by the consideration received, to execute the same by any representation or statement made by the Photographer or his agents, employees or any one acting on his behalf.*

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Witness: \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip \_\_\_\_\_



# Boy To Girl

## part 3



Continued from page 14

"Is that you?"

"Yes," Dennis said, bowing his head so that his bounteous hair shrouded his face in shadow.

"Let me take a look at you. Oh my God!" She reached out to hug him but he pulled away. What's the matter, honey?"

He ran past her up the stairs to his room. When he got there he was shocked to find the room had been transformed. Gone were the beige curtains, the brown bedspread and the dresser he'd had since childhood. In their place, were pink draperies, a chenille bedspread and a vanity replete with a tableful of cosmetics. A long, rectangular mirror encircled by tiny bulbs completed the picture. A note was taped on the mirror. It read:

"For our new daughter, Mom and Dad."

Dennis didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He did neither. Instead the girl in the mirror beckoned. Finally alone, she demanded his undivided attention. The androynous jean jacket fell to the floor like a discarded husk and her delicate hands covered her décolletage. It was a gesture of instinctive modesty. Head tipped forward in shy retreat of her own loveliness, hair spilling over her naked shoulders, she resembled a little girl simultaneously chastened and adored for wearing Mommy's good blouse. A mischievous smile now overtook her diffidence and she swiveled in a three quarter turn to see just how big her hair was in back and how much space her breasts displaced in profile.

The small smile turned big as she took note of her own womanly gandiosity. Hands went to hips next and back arched, trailing her mane down to her waist. The little girl had disappeared. A starlet was emerging.

"Dennis!" his mother called from behind him.

He wheeled around and felt the free fall of his hair over one shoulder. The little girl suddenly returned, blushing crimson.

"Are you okay, honey?" she said, unable to conceal an amused smile.

Dennis looked down. His mother gave him a hug and it crossed his mind that his breasts were bigger than her's. "I'm so proud of you," she said softly. Dennis pushed her away.

"Let's see what you got," she said, trying to break the tension.



"Maybe later. I think I'd like to be alone."

"Don't you want to show your dad..."

"No!"

"Dennis, you've got to face him sometime. You can't hide up here for the rest of your life."

His glittering eyes flickered with a laser beam of hatred and his mother beat a hasty retreat. He locked the door, stripped his clothes off and looked at his body in the full-length mirror his parents had installed on the back of his door. His body was a conundrum with its voluptuous curves and a big cock swaying between his legs. He touched it. Not with the manly intent of his pre-girl years but daintily, gingerly, as though it were a foreign part of his body, an incongruous artifact of a forgotten time. Amazingly, it sprang to life in his delicate hand and the sight of his nodding tool in concert with his swaying breasts aroused him. He began to play with his image in the mirror. Legs spread and pelvis thrust out, he proffered his stiff rod with one hand and gathered up a shock of brunette hair with the other while his lips pouted with babydoll insouciance. It was an arresting image and one filled with coarse sensuality. Suddenly a wave of enormous shame mingled with a knowledge of raw, unbridled power swept over him and he lay down on the pink bedspread to catch his breath. His head was swimming with strange hormonal drumbeats and even though the blood drained from his cock, his mind retained the image of the lusty androgyne for a long time after.

"Dinner's ready, hon," his mom called out from behind the door.

Dennis stood up and turned to look at himself once again. A strange and mischievous smile overtook his mouth and he picked up his bra and twirled it around his finger. Then he put the bra and panties back on, tucking his maleness demurely between his legs. Pawing through

the bags from the mall he selected the tightest jeans and a red sweater with pearl buttons that celebrated his new convexity to stunning effect. For shoes he chose a pair of black heels with ankle straps. Glancing in the mirror he smiled at his kitten-with-a-whip look, freshened up his lipstick, brushed his bounteous hair over his shoulders and bounced down the stairs to dinner.

His mother raised an eyebrow as he plopped into his customary seat. He smiled back at her, spreading his napkin over his lap with careful good little girl aplomb. When his father finally emerged from his own hiding place he turned white at the image of his son, whom he had last seen in uncomfortable transition, as a red lipped little hussy flaunting her breasts like Lana Turner.

"What's the matter, Dad?" Dennis said in a breathy, Marilyn-esque whisper. "I thought you wanted this," he said, resting his hands modestly over his breasts.

His father struggled with his emotions for a moment and then sat silently, a frozen smile fixed on his face.

"Dennis went..."

I'm Denise now, Mom."

She nodded in his direction.

"Denise went to the mall today."

"Oh," his father said, trying to seem interested.

"He...she bought all kinds of stuff...on your credit card."

"Oh."

They ate in silence. Denise watched them carefully. They didn't look up once for 10 minutes.

"Look! My nipples are hard," Denise finally said, nonchalantly breaking the silence. "What causes that, I wonder?" he said, throwing his shoulders back to emphasize his bust. His parents looked up for a moment and then down immediately at their plates. He toyed with a strand of spaghetti for a long moment and then said, "Look, I'm a girl now.

You'd better get used to it because I have." He got up suddenly and went back to his room.

"What was that all about?" his father said.

"I don't know" his mother said.

"Maybe you'd better go see if he's...she's alright."

"Why don't you. I think that little performance was for your benefit."

"What do I say?"

"Just accept her."

"But she's so...whorey."

"Have you looked around lately? That's the way girls are these days."

"It's hard to adjust to him that way."

Her. And you'll just have to try."

He got up and walked slowly up the stairs.

"Denise, uh sorry, Denise," he called out. When no response came, he tried the doorknob and finding it unlocked he opened the door a crack and poked his head in. Denise was sitting at his new vanity. The sweater and jeans were gone. He wore only a black brassiere, panties and heels. His hair was piled up on his head casually in Gibson girl splendor. He turned to look at his father. In his hand he held a mascare brush. "Hi, Daddy," he said with a coy smile.

His father eyes dropped to Denise's expansive cleavage and he withdrew hastily. "Sorry, I thought you were..."

"Dressed," Denise finished. "But Daddy, I am."

Hiding behind the door, his father grew purple with embarrassment and rage.

"Listen, Daddy, I'm not what I was. Physically or any other way. I'm your little girl now with not so little breasts. And I'm pretty and I like it. So you better get used to me this way because I'm not changing back again." Slowly the door closed and Denise smiled into the mirror for a moment before resuming the brush strokes of his mascara.

TO BE CONTINUED



EXCLUSIVELY FROM KIM CHRISTY

# KIM CHRISTY'S DECADE IN REVIEW!

**Sissy** **FETISH** **DRESSING**

*Femme-Fun*



*Heels*



**Dominant's**



Many of our new and old customers have requested a video tape that depicts the types of girls, and stories we have available. Now for the first time we have the right one for you. Starting with early Kim Christy to the present-day beauties such as Heather Fontaine, Dana Douglas, Sulka, Summer St. Cerly, Morelle and more. A quick look-see into different aspects of the transgendered world as a whole!

Here is an opportunity to take a sneak peek at our unique and beautiful world in a fashion that has never been offered before. You will not be disappointed, only amazed at what you might have been missing!!!

**KC-DR \$59.95**

**Whips**





# ALL COLOR PHOTO SETS



PS2 Training Center



PS #11 Dawn



PSP Stef



PST Heather



PS #8 Exposed Bride



PS #13 Lesbian Cocksucker



PSN Julie Bond



PSX Morelle



PSZ Morelle & Marine

HOT PHOTOS FROM KIM CHRISTY TO YOUR  
HOT AND SWEATY LITTLE HANDS. PIN THEM UP  
ON THE WALL AND COLLECT 'EM ALL.

18 VERY HOT COLOR PHOTOS FOR JUST \$24.



PSY Cassandra



PS #10 Alexandria



PS #12 Girlie-Man



PSU Stevie



PSR Cleo & Slave



## Kim Christy's She-Male Solos!



**Dawn**  
Dawn proceeds to grease up her pussy-pole and jack it until she shoots her lovejuice! **\$0#11 \$39.95**



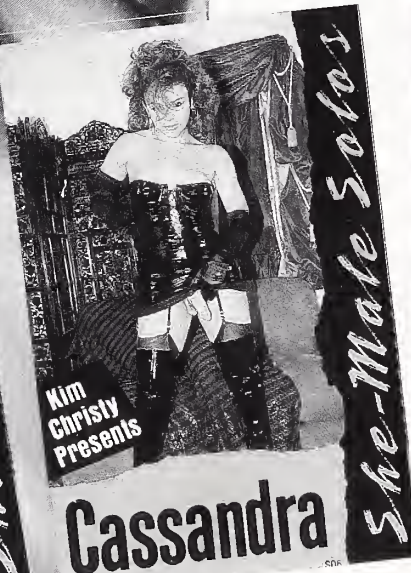
**Brooke**  
Solo #10 Baby Brooke  
The most beautiful TS we've ever seen Brooke won't take any more abuse from her married boss and gives a dramatic jerk-off show! **\$0 #10 \$39.95**



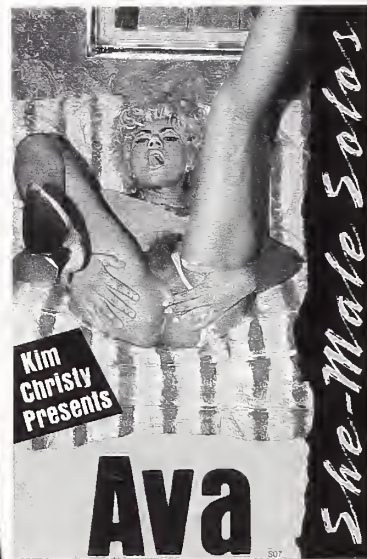
**Heather**  
Solo #9 Heather  
See one of our most dramatic transformations as Heather's dream comes true! **\$0#9 \$39.95**



**Morelle**  
The return of the most beautiful she-male we've seen in years. Miss Morelle doesn't want to let the photographer see what's really in those tiny panties of hers. When she finally whips it out, she comes on like gangbusters. She literally humps the camera with her more-than-perfect body. **\$05 \$39.95**



**Cassandra**  
The lonely widow entertains her own needs as our narrator watches from outside her window. When she catches him, she insists he come in and she shows him her family secret. What will the neighbors think? Cassandra is a curvaceous piece of femininity you won't soon forget. **\$06 \$39.95**



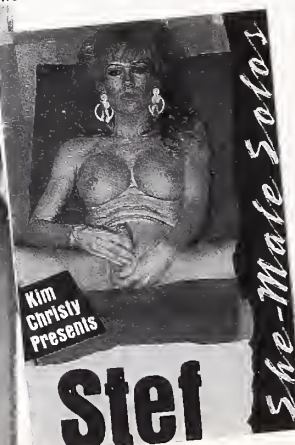
**Ava**  
This fetish video features the piping-hot little sex bomb who has an intense obsession with her own lingerie. You will be squirming as you watch her play pull and fondle her panties — and what's in them. **\$07 \$39.95**



**Iris**  
hurry she is told she will have to be medically examined to get her papers. Imagine her panic at the discovery of what's underneath all of those petticoats. She decides to reduce the considerable bulge by hand. **\$08 \$39.95**



**COCO**



**Stef**



**Angel**



**Julie**



## Kim Christy's She-Male



### She-Male Bride Exposed

Like the Middle Ages, brides are still bartered in this fairy-tale land from Kim Christy. Brooke is waiting in the Prince's chambers on her wedding night, terrified of what this hulking, muscular giant may find under all those skirts of lace. **EB \$59.95**



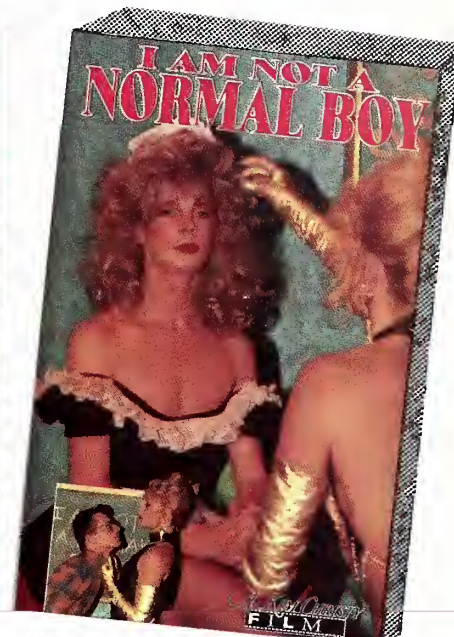
### T.V. Training Center

His wife found him wearing her panties. She was furious, but decided if he was going to do it, do it right. Sent to the T.V. Training Center the lovely Lois Ayers teaches him all about the finer aspects of being a sexy woman. **TV \$49.95**



### Alexandra's Pampered Pet

This bitch-goddess plays all sorts of degrading games with her humpy little pet: Panty Chew, Lick the Boot, Fetch the Dildo and Hide the Bone. She is a totally new and luscious talent. Full lips and red hair will make you want to be her little doggie too!!! **PP \$49.95**



### Not a Normal Boy

Ms. Burbank is dressed in leather and spike heels with long gold lame gloves. She informs Howard that he is not like the other little boys and that she is going to help him to become the little piggy-slut that she sees him to be. **NB \$59.95**



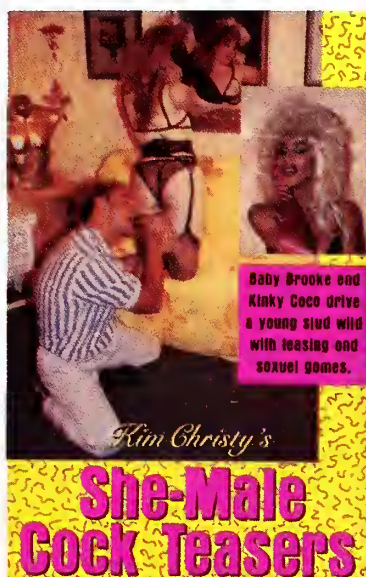
### Cleopatra and Her Slave

Coco stars as the Egyptian Goddess of Beauty, Cleopatra, in this Kim Christy video. Coco and her slave Ted perform the ancient rituals of Egyptian sex. Cleopatra's slave will do anything and everything for sex with this Goddess of Beauty. **SM1 \$59.95**



### Petticoat Therapy

See Morelle De Keight take this young Marine on the fantasy trip of his life. He is shy and scared, but after Morelle transforms him into her petticoat maid, he turns into a wanton slut who will do the most degrading things to make his mistress happy. Plenty of explicit action. **PT \$59.95**



### She-Male Cock Teasers

Tony calls the "Girls" and begs to come up and see them. They decide to tease poor Tony until he can stand it no more. When they finally reveal their huge, hard cocks to him, he is so crazy with desire he doesn't care. Butt-licking, high-heel worship and plenty of hard cock to go all around. **CT \$49.95**



### Girlie-Man in Training

See for yourself a macho man transformed into a raging Slut-Whore right before your eyes by the beautiful Mistress Lilli Xene. If forced TV and female domination is your thing, then do not miss all the sordid sexual details of an evening out as a Girlie-Man She-Whore Slut in Training. **GM \$59.95**

### Also available

HH High Heel Slave \$49.95 / BS Big Sister Substitute \$49.95 / AV Auntie V Panty Boy \$49.95 / AF1 The Art of Femininity Pt#1 \$49.95 / AF2 The Art of Femininity Pt#2 \$49.95 / FDI Forced to Dress and Spanked for It! \$59.95 / TF Star Kim Christy in Transformed \$39.95 / MT1 The Mysteries of Transsexualism Pt#1 \$49.95 / MT2 The Mysteries of Transsexualism Pt#2 \$49.95 / UB2 Boys of the Universal Ball 89 \$49.95 / UB1 Universal Ball 88/89 \$49.95.







*Kim Christy's*  
**SHE-MALE HOT LINE**

*Kim Christy's unique wild world of transsexuals, transvestites, of every shape, size, and description!*



**CALL 1-800-964-4FOX (\$3.00 a min.)**  
VISA and Mastercard.

Adults Only

**TV AND TS ONE ON ONE 1-800-659-MISS**

No charge card necessary. (\$3.50 a min.)



**TV PARTY LINE 1-800-726-DRAG**  
(\$2.50 min. Collect calls available on this #.)

*Ever dream of lying in bed with a big-breasted girl with a huge bulge in her lace and silk panties, or perhaps the need to have a forceful She-Male tear off your own pretty panties and take you from behind? Wait no more. This world exists. No more just fantasizing about it. Now you can watch it, read about it, or talk about it, in the privacy of your own home.*



**Magazines**

Female Mimics International  
\$52.95 for 6 issues  
Sissy Exposé subscriptions available  
\$65.95 for 6 issues  
Video Catalog Available \$5.00  
For subscriptions, write:  
LR Productions, P.O. Box 1622,  
Studio City, CA 91614.

*\*Over 25 years of good, honest, discreet, and always reliable service are what we assure you!*



